

my blue heaven

issue1
december 98

the independent
voice of the fans



Welcome to the inaugural edition of My Blue Heaven. Today marks the day when the fans of Carlton Soccer Club get a new voice. This fanzine is by the fans for the fans, it may not be as polished as the club sponsored material but it presents a place for your views on the club, what's happening on and off the pitch. Not a sanitised family day out maybe, but a forum for fun and a frank exchange of views.

Of course this isn't our only voice or our most important one. Our loudest voice is on match day cheering on our team. The atmosphere at South Melbourne was certainly electric... such was the voice of the Blues Choir we were worthy of editorial in the Age and maybe gave a ten man team something to play for (no need to send Andrew Marth a card this Christmas ... he's had so many red cards already). We even drowned out our pale blue cousins from across town - which was nice.

It really is up to us the fans to create a great home atmosphere, let the boys know we care and lift them when the going gets tough. It's starting already, there are a couple of singing sections, but unfortunately we are separated by a gaping silence. You people in front of the social club... sing up for the Carlton Blues.

Sally

My Blue Heaven

The Carlton S.C. Fanzine

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MBH welcomes contributions in the form of letters, articles, cartoons or snippets.

MBH is your voice so use it.

REASONS TO BE CHEERFUL

PART III

Why are we blessed, because we are Carlton fans.

We are blessed with a fantastic team of footballers who don't cheat (too badly) and don't have stupid goal celebrations.

Blessed with a great coach who doesn't say rash or stupid things in interviews and can generally get it right on the field.

We are blessed with a tasteful football shirt - unlike Perth Glory.

Blessed with a normal football club name and not something crap like Northern Spirit (I think some drugs were passed round that club's planning meeting).

We are blessed with fans that don't behave like hooligans; letting off flares and throwing bits of plastic at coppers, behaving like they're in the San Siro even though though they're on a cold concrete terrace in Albert Park.

And blessed with a management that hasn't seen fit to provide us with cheerleaders or some sort of stupid oversized mascot...

But someone must **MUST KILL THE DJ.**

Ian Blockhead

SIX

REASONS you're lucky you don't support South Melbourne.

☆ You don't have to wear those vinyl jackets and flat caps even in 35c heat.

☆ C'mon Aussie c'mon c'mon.

☆ Your half time menu is more varied than souvlaki (chicken) in pitta bread, souvlaki (doner) in pitta bread and that all time favourite souvlaki (hot dog) in pitta bread, all served with a side order of souvlaki, in pitta bread of course.

☆ You don't have to sing that "Help us" song.

☆ You don't have to sit in the same stadium as SM season ticket holder number 1 Jeff Kennett and his ego every week. Although like most SM fans he never really goes.

☆ You don't have to say you play at Bob Jane Stadium. What is it with that? Is it Bob or is it Jane? Or couldn't the parents tell.

Richard

AWAY DAZE

Well what a difference a fortnight makes! Contrast away to Sydney Utd, in the pouring rain with a lovely evening at Lakeside.

As I rolled up to Parramatta Stadium 15 minutes before kick off,

I was mightily impressed by how easy it was to park. However my concern was that the torrential rain had forced the match to be postponed as I suddenly realised I was the only one there, no wonder the parking was so good.

Checking my sodden ticket I've become aware that some local wag has sent me to the wrong place. The ticket says Edensor Park, the mystery becomes even deeper as there

is no stadium marked on the map in Edensor Park, a place no one I ask in Parramatta had heard of.

So driving like even more of an idiot than normal I head for the Edensor Park district, near Cabramatta, which I worryingly had heard of. Finally reaching my destination I head for the street number and a place marked on the map as the Kings Tomislav Croatian Club.

Yep, I hear a damp whistle and a bit of a roar, park the car and checking the floodlights, run in the

direction of what must be the entrance. At last. Only 20 minutes late and soaked to the skin. Lucky I brought my waterproof, the score is still 0-0, and Carlton are playing well.

As I desperately tried not to slide down the sodden grass banking, the first incident of note occurs,

Sydney Utd play a through ball, I run

round the otherside of the guy in front's golf umbrella, only before I get there, there's his huge roar, and all I see is a couple of players lying in the puddles. Oops. Andrew Marth red card. Gloom sets in.

The only other moment of note in the whole game, other than the half time beer was that moment when Josifovski scored to pull the game back to 2-1. You know the

reflex. Yell oops, the only person in the ground supporting Carlton, who isn't on the pitch or on the bench. Everyone around me laughs, thank God.

Fast forward 2 weeks and the True Blues organised meeting place of the Cricket Club Hotel in Clarendon Street for the visit to South Melbourne. Lovely sunshine, although the traffic coming over the bridge by the Casino was pretty damn heavy, never realised Sexpo was that big a draw. Well about 25



or so are at the pub when I arrive, so there's going to be at least 24 more Carlton fans than the previous away game. Many beers are enjoyed and rumours of Deano going to Wolves in England abound. Anyway we set off to the BJ Stadium in good humour, to be honest more in hope than expectation, as recent performances have not been good.

Some guy called Trimboli was making his 300th appearance for SM, as we gathered on the half way line waiting to find out which goal we would be standing behind. We head right. We'd hardly started to tune up our heavenly vocals before Super Joe had put us a goal up, and as we re-adjusted ourselves, and started on hymn 3 from the songbook, (not to mention trying to dry out after my enthusiastic celebrations ended up with me wearing a pint, shades of Sydney), Cervinski makes it 2-0. Well, gone to heaven or what?

Suddenly our choir has grown to about 60 or so and we can be heard across the State (well it seemed that loud) and its all gone quiet^o over there..oops 2-1, woke them up, 2-2, hey hang on, 2-3 damn, humble pie. But we kept singing and believing and thanks to the mother of all goalkeeping mistakes Lubo, Lubo, Lubo, makes it 3-3.

We'll hang on till half time and I'll go and grab some beers, damn, never, never make plans, 3-4, bloody stupid game.

4-3 down and its only half time, now the fun begins as we slowly try to make our way to the other end of the ground for the second half,

hoping that our bright colours go unnoticed by the home fans, needn't have worried, they're all queuing for souvlaki.

Nothing much seemed to happen for ages in the second half, we're playing well but not really creating any chances. The only incident of note is that our fans are still making way more noise than they are, and our numbers are now nearly 150.

Deja vu, away game, Marth sent off. I ponder if he plays for another team on alternate weeks or doesn't like the cricket square at Optus too much, but we keep singing, hard done by a home team ref. Three minutes from time we get our reward as Andy Vlahos lets rip a scorcher from somewhere in the sun, the ball hits the inside of the post and trickles across the line, mayhem ensues as the 45,000 Carlton fans, in the crowd of 11,500, now behind the goal start celebrating. What's more we reckon we can win it from here. 10 men and we're proud of you. And I'm sure they could hear us signing at Edensor Park, wherever that is.

WEIRD FACT

We kept singing "Come on You Blues" during the game against SM fair enough, except I'm sure we were playing in our away strip. Anyway I've given this a lot of thought, indeed had many sleepless nights over it. Then a moment of inspiration.. if this happens again why don't we change the lyrics to "Come on you WHITES".

Richard

The following piece was passed on to the MBH tabloid desk. Unfortunately the document is incomplete so we can only guess who this player profile allegedly belongs to...



BIGGEST INFLUENCE ON CAREER: Chopper Read

AMBITIONS IN SOCCER: not to get caught.

INTERESTS OUTSIDE SOCCER: Bank jobs and gambling.

FAVOURITE OVERSEAS CLUB: Liverpool

FAVOURITE PLAYER: Maradona

MOST MEMORABLE MATCH: Ericsson Cup Final 1998 vs Carlton. Fouling Sean Douglas to score the winning goal.

SUPERSTITIONS: Blow a couple of grand at the casino after the Cup

PRE-MATCH MEAL: Bubble and squeak.

IMPROVEMENTS TO NATIONAL SOCCER: Introduction of fully professional teams avoiding the need to seek funds from other sources.

ADVICE TO JUNIORS: Don't get caught.

THE TRUE BLUES

Carlton Soccer Club has a supporters club - The True Blues. The True Blues are all about making Carlton successful whilst having some fun along the way. What we need most is your support. By joining the True Blues you get a chance to contribute to the success of Carlton on and off the park and be a part of what is a great sporting institution.

The membership fee is \$10 for Carlton members, \$20 for non members and \$5 for all children under 16. Amongst other things when you join you will receive a membership card and a 25% discount on a subscription to Soccer Australia Magazine.

In the space of just over 2 months since the club has started, membership has grown to over 100. This has enabled the members to sponsor Serdar Pir a graduate of the Carlton Soccer Academy. There are also plans to initiate a player of the year award as well as organising trips to several away matches this season.

The True Blues are your voice, give us your support. The members meet before every home game in the John James room (turn left after entering at gate 1)

You can join at the bar or alternatively contact the supporters club c/o Nick 9460 9544 or Sam 9347 7420

Become a True blue NOW.

TRUE BLUES TRAVEL

Following the success of the trip to South Melbourne, there have been a number of questions regarding away travel. The True Blues are keen to organise trips to the following matches.

A coach trip to Gippsland Falcons, Mobil Park, Morwell, for the fixture on 7th February 1999. Cost will be \$20 return.

An air trip to Sydney for the game against Northern Spirit at the North Sydney Oval weekend of 12/13 14 February 1999. At this stage the cost will be \$400 (this is to be confirmed) for a return flight and two nights accommodation, Friday and Saturday.

We need to know numbers ASAP. Anyone interested should come to the desk in the True Blues supporters room (currently the John James room) before the matches against Newcastle or Sydney Olympic.